

Our Dumb

ANIMALS

JANUARY

1945

"FOREMOST TO SERVE"

MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY

for the

PREVENTION of Cruelty

to Animals

and the

AMERICAN HUMANE

EDUCATION SOCIETY





Editor — WILLIAM A. SWALLOW
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MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about 300 words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 500 words nor verse in excess of twenty-four lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

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F
Per
From the

PRESIDENT'S DESK



Our New Year's Greeting

IF all our wishes could come true for every reader of these words, this New Year would bring joy and not sorrow, pleasure and not pain, freedom from anxiety and fear, and the peace for which we are praying. Yet, hope as we may, pray as we may, the past has taught us that:

"Every year has its winter,
And every winter has its rain—
But the day is always coming
When the birds go North again."

This brief greeting is something more than just an annual, formal message to our readers. It is a personal word from our heart to the heart of each one of you who reads it.

WE wish that justice to animals were more often given consideration than mercy. Justice is their right. Mercy, rather, is for those who dare not plead for justice.

OF the millions of professed lovers of the common ordinary cat, how many make any real effort to prevent the enormous increase in numbers that is constantly going on? Tens of thousands of cats are annually born to lives of suffering and homelessness.

IF the doctors are to be believed, leaving out the experience of the layman, overeating has sent more people to their graves through the centuries than overdrinking. If the latter has slain its thousands, the former has slain its tens of thousands. Unfortunately, few ever think of the over-indulgence in eating as having anything to do with mortality.

WITH rabies reported to be so common a disease among dogs, why is it that not one person in a million ever heard of a man, woman or child dying of hydrophobia?

Unafraid

What more can we say as the New Year comes than we have said, in substance, once before?

THERE are people who seem to have despaired of the future. Everything, they say, is on the down grade. One man says this war of inexplicable cruelties and inhuman outrages has wrecked his faith. Another sees every humane movement retarded a half a century. Another insists that after the war, social and industrial revolutions await us ready to make every last thing first and every first thing last. Still another declares the progress of the world has been set back a hundred years.

It's the way you look at it. And the way you look at it depends much upon your knowledge of the past and your inner vision of what are the great realities. If this world to you is only like a ship drifting without chart or compass upon a shoreless sea at the mercy of every wind that blows and tide that runs, then such an experience as this through which it is just now passing means only a battered hull, torn cordage, tattered sails—almost a wreck, and generations will be needed to make it look again even respectable. But if the world never has rolled on through all the sea of time, hit or miss, if in spite of all that looks to the contrary there have been chart and compass aboard, and someone at the helm who has known what he was about, if this be true, and multitudes are confident the facts warrant the conviction that it is true, then our ship, no matter what the storm or how long the night, has not lost her course.

Let us rest assured that the moral forces of the world have been and always will be the all-conquering forces. It is a better world that is to be. Many a hoary wrong will be found to have been trampled to its death on the frightful fields of this sad war. Many an ancient evil, entrenched in human customs and conventions, social, political, religious, will be blown to atoms ere all the human explosives flung out by the great conflict are exhausted; and justice, truth, humanity, and all the virtues that keep

them company, will command the reverence of mankind as never before. It is for this better world to be that our noblest and bravest are gladly laying down their lives. It is ours to stand behind them not only with our service and our money, but with this unwavering faith that they fight a winning battle.

A Great Loss

IN the death of Miss Dorothy Forbes, for over thirty years a Director of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, we have lost one of the most generous, loyal, co-operative friends the Society has ever had.

Miss Forbes was one of the descendants of a famous old New England colonial family. She was the daughter of J. Murray Forbes, who was one of our Directors from 1875 to 1892, and a member of our Finance Committee and auditor till April, 1880.

She died Friday, November 17, 1944, having been for several years the victim of an illness which, however, did not cause her to cease her active and helpful relationships with many social and philanthropic organizations in which she was always deeply interested.

In 1920 Miss Forbes was prominent in the Leonard Wood campaign for President and attended the Chicago convention in behalf of his nomination. She was an animal lover from her childhood, a great horse-woman through the earlier years of her life, fond of the outdoors and, though deeply interested in the welfare of all life's lowlier creatures, never an extremist, never expecting the Society to do impossible things, gifted with a personality that won her a multitude of friends wherever she went—friends who loved her, respected her, trusted her.

In all its long history of more than seventy-six years, as we have said, she was among our Society's most honored Directors.

Miss Forbes leaves a sister, Miss Mary Bowditch Forbes of Milton, and a brother, Allan Forbes of Boston, President of the State Street Trust Company.



WAR DOG DIGS IN

Pinned down by heavy Japanese fire on the beach of Leyte Island, an American fighter and his war dog seek shelter in a shallow foxhole before advancing through the shambles of the Navy bombardment. The dog appears calm under fire. A Coast Guard Combat Photographer snapped this remarkable shot of a war dog in battle from an adjoining foxhole.

Medals for Three

THREE residents of Martha's Vineyard have been presented with our Society's medals for the recent rescue of a deer. The three men, William T. Silva, Russell Tilton and Ellsworth Norton, undertook the kind but hazardous act of saving a buck that had become entangled in a large mass of discarded telephone wire.

According to the *Vineyard Gazette* they heard a loud thrashing in the brush near where they were working and, upon investigation, they discovered a large buck and its mate. The buck, whose antlers were tangled in the wire, was thrashing around trying to dislodge it. At times he would throw himself at full length on the ground with such force that Mr. Silva decided that it was time to do something before the animal broke his neck.

They watched their chance, and when the deer threw himself flat once again, Mr. Silva grabbed his hind legs and wrapped them around a tree, holding him down, while the other men tried to free the wire. The tremendous hazard was the buck's flaying front feet, but the men finally succeeded in untangling the wire and the deer was released.

Little Children's Bird

By ETTA W. SCHLICHTER

FOR years there has been a great hue and cry, not so audible now in all the world's confusion as in somewhat earlier times, raised in favor of the extermination of the English sparrow.

They are pugnacious, say their enemies, have routed the bluebirds and other of our lovely feathered creatures from their haunts about our homes. They fly down upon us, not singly, but in battalions, and they are paying us back in very poor coin for our effrontery in bringing them over here from their native habitat, where they were innocent, dovelike little creatures, and not too numerous. What a pity ever to have snatched them from the home where they were so unobtrusive and so welcome!

But it is pleasant to note that of late years the humble little English sparrows have been making friends, for they satisfy their voracious appetites by feeding on the Japanese beetles that have wrought such havoc in our vegetation. What more could we ask?

Then, just as, according to Lowell, the dandelion is "the little children's flower," so, to thousands of our underprivileged citizens, the sparrow is almost the only bird.

Alice Freeman Palmer, former president of Wellesley, told a touching story of a child of the slums of Boston, which her husband related in her biography.

In speaking to these underprivileged children, she had once given them some rules for happiness, one of which was to see something beautiful every day.

One hot day she was walking along a

narrow street when a little girl seized her by the arm and cried, "I done it." In answer to the surprised inquiry as to what she had done, the child tried to explain how she had succeeded in seeing something beautiful.

"It was awful hard," she said. "It was all right when I could go to the park, but one day it rained and rained, and the baby had a cold, and I just couldn't go out, and I was standin' at the window, 'most cryin',"—here her little face lighted up with a radiant smile, said Mrs. Palmer—"and I saw—I saw a sparrow takin' a bath in the gutter that goes round the top of the house, and he had on a black necktie, and he was handsome."

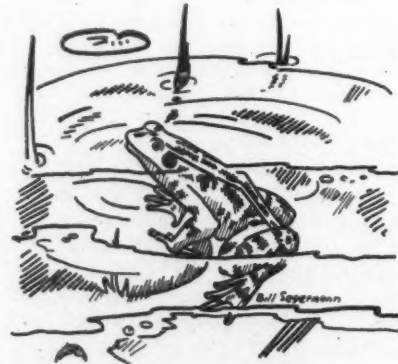
So the much-maligned little sparrow brought a bit of beauty into the life of a beauty-starved child. Perhaps he has done that for many thousands. So for this virtue let us forgive him for his faults. To bring beauty into children's lives should cover a multitude of sins, more, I am sure, than the little brown bird possesses. So, instead of placing a bounty on his head, let us try to feel with Archibald Lampman:

*"With what doubting eyes, O sparrow,
Thou regardest me,
Underneath yon spray of yarrow,
Dipping cautiously.*

*"Fear me not, O little sparrow.
Bathe and never fear,
For to me both pool and yarrow
And thyself are dear."*

Odd Facts in Rime

By CARROLL VAN COURT
Sketch by Bill Sagermann



The Frog—How He Drinks

*When a little frog gets thirsty,
Down there in pond or wallow;
He does not drink, like you and me,
With swallow after swallow.*

*He doesn't have to move his mouth,
To let the water in;
And though he croaks, it's not from thirst,
He drinks right through his skin!*

Dogs Like Music

By ALAN A. BROWN

THIS LITTLE DOG IS EVIDENTLY RESPONSIVE TO HIS YOUNG MASTER'S RENDITION ON THE CORNET.



STUDENTS of animal behavior have often investigated the reaction of dogs to musical stimuli. Their consensus is that dogs respond favorably to music.

One investigator suggests that howling is the dog's way of playfully imitating the music rather than showing distaste for it. The dog who accompanies music with mournful wails, he argues, is often not compelled to listen to the music, but comes into the room voluntarily. This is supported by the report of a dog who accompanied his master's voice with howls similar to the pitch of the singer's tones.

The investigations of scientists are borne out by the reports from dog lovers in several parts of the country. One investigator engaged in correspondence

with boys and girls and asked them whether their dogs liked music.

The "likes" were in the majority. As a matter of fact, some youngsters indicated their dogs were sufficiently discriminating to show preference for the better class of music.

Here are some excerpts from the youngsters' letters: Wrote a girl from Texas: "My little puppy would lie on the porch by the open door and listen to my playing on the piano. When I would pause he would prick up his ears, raise his head, and look through the screen at me. And when I commenced again he would lay his head back down and sleep contentedly."

From Tennessee came this letter: "When I would be practicing, my little dog would come into the room, sit down beside the piano, and was very attentive.

He seemed to enjoy every note of the pieces."

One researcher collected many anecdotes about dogs and music, and learned that dogs even have preferences as to musical instruments. He knew of one dog who loved to hear the concertina, and another who could listen to the organ all day.

One family had a dog named Ben, a smart dog that knew almost everything. Ben was very fond of piano music. His eyes reflected his pleasure when he listened. But no sooner would a harmonica be played then he would howl and give short ferocious yelps.

There are differences in the degree of receptivity of dogs to music, but by and large the dogs mirror the likes and dislikes, emotions and reactions of their human masters.

Our Legal Yesterdays By JASPER B. SINCLAIR

IT takes a thousand years and more to span the various laws concerning animal welfare—even though laws for the prevention of cruelty to animals did not come into general use till early in the 19th century.

A city ordinance in Pacific Grove makes it unlawful to molest the Monarch butterflies that annually winter in that California town. A maximum fine of \$500 can be imposed on anyone convicted of molesting the winged travelers.

William of Normandy, ruthless in many respects, in 1067 passed a law making it mandatory that all horses in England be shod. It was the first law of its kind in the British Isles and was enacted just a year after the Norman

Conquest.

Edinburgh, the ancient Scottish capital, passed an ordinance in 1535 regulating the load limits that could be placed on donkey and horse-drawn vehicles. That was the same year that King James levied a tax of a half-penny on empty carts and one penny on loaded carts using the city's main thoroughfare for a fund "to maintain and repair the causeway."

It was about that time the Edinburgh authorities passed another ordinance to prohibit the townspeople from letting swine loose in the city streets except at certain hours and on certain days.

In California it is technically unlawful to catch rats or mice. State law pro-

hibits the trapping of any kind of rodent, but the rats and mice can find small comfort in hiding behind that legal barricade.

Early Saxon laws, in the days before William the Conqueror landed in England, forbade the common people from bringing dogs into churches. They also regulated the breeds of dogs that could be owned by different classes of people. Hunting dogs, for example, could be owned only by the nobility.

Venice passed laws in medieval times to protect the pigeons of St. Marks from harm. The laws were passed soon after Venetians had received tidings by pigeon messengers of Henri Dandolo's victories in the Crusading wars.



"Donaldina," a duck, gets all kinds of attention from these two members of the Royal Air Force.

Pets of Fighting Britons

By VERNON NOBLE

Royal Air Force Squadron Leader

WHEN British convoys of tanks, ammunition trucks, supply wagons and other vehicles halt on the roads that lead to Germany, soldiers can be seen to leap out at intervals down the lines to exercise their dogs. There are large dogs and small dogs, of every color and variety. Some of them have accompanied their owners from Britain, but most have been picked up along the way, canine refugees of three or four nationalities. Wherever Allied armies have passed in France, Belgium and Holland, stray dogs have only to wander into camp or wag their tails at a tent door to be given refuge and a name.

Men of Britain's Royal Air Force are fond of dogs, too, and there is not an airfield without its canine complement. Many of these animals have been trained to do a useful job, acting as watch dogs at night; others are just pets, roaming around the flying field and dispersals with a proprietary air.

A cook house at a group headquarters of R. A. F. Second Tactical Air Force has a little mongrel as its mascot, a sharp-nosed dog with spindly legs, found shell shocked in the ruins of Caen. There is no sign of shell shock now, and the thin legs carry a plump, well-fed body.

The airfields have a profusion of pets other than dogs. There are pigs and goats, hens and ducks, lizards and horses. One of the pigs was also a shell shock case. It was found in the wreckage of farm buildings, wandering about in a stupor, its head jerking unpleasantly. Airmen took charge of it and nursed it back to health.

Three hens were given to Spitfire pilots in Picardy. They manufactured a coop out of a salvaged German ammunition box, and fixed it on the flat bonnet of a jeep. And so the hens traveled all the way to the German frontier, occasionally laying an egg in return for their keep.

An equipment section has tethered its pet duck in fields and orchard camping grounds all the way from France, providing it with a tank of water and feeding it on porridge.

In the case of pigs, ducks and hens, their owners contend that they are fattening them up for Christmas, but everyone knows that these pets will never be sacrificed in this manner. Their owners have too great affection for them.

A Typhoon squadron has a goat which wanders into the mess when it pleases and drops contentedly in front of the stove. It will eat anything that is offered, even captured German biscuits which are as hard as granite and fit only to pave a road; but it is also fond of caps carelessly left lying about, and even the seat of a pilot's trousers.

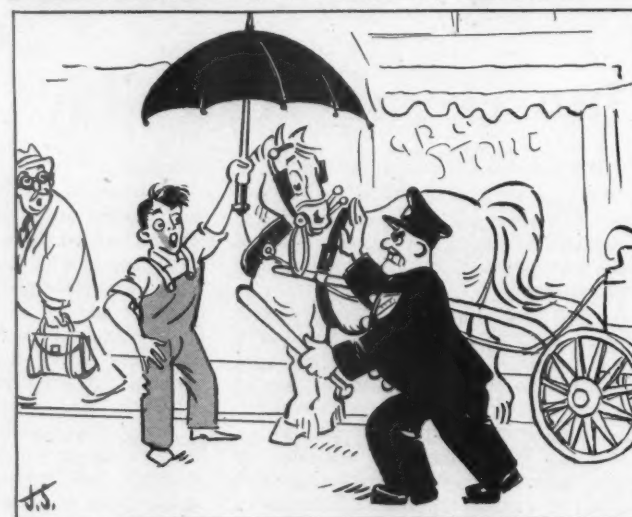
Four German horses, captured by R. A. F. officers in Normandy, have followed the convoys all the way to Holland, but another former German possession, a fine Alsatian dog, presented a problem. It had been left behind in Falaise, but was apparently as intractable as its Nazi masters. It would allow no one to approach it too closely. It responded to sharp words of command, but evinced no affection for its new master.

The pilot tried to disregard it, yet the dog followed him, always at a distance, to the airfield. It took days of patient coaxing to win the dog's trust, and now the animal is apparently as friendly and docile as a household pet, but to his pilot-master, only.

Perhaps the strangest pets are those of an R. A. F. Group Headquarters administrative officer. He has built up an aquarium of goldfish, water snail and water beetles. They have been transported in buckets from camp to camp, fed from water and weeds from French and Belgian streams and Dutch canals. Now he has acquired large glass bottles for his trophies in place of the buckets, and they adorn the tables and desk of his office.

There is probably a psychological reason for the craving of the British Army and Air Force for pets. Perhaps it is something akin to the fondness others have for "pin-up" girls; a reminder of things other than war, a vehicle for affection.

United States and Canadian forces show a similar affection for animals. There are stories of Americans offering to buy Alsations found pulling heavily-laden barrows along Belgian roads or harnessed under milk carts in Holland. The dog as a beast of burden is unfamiliar to most of the English-speaking peoples. The Belgians and Dutch in the wayside villages, stare incredulously at the profusion of pets, and shake their heads and shrug their shoulders as if they think the British and Americans a strange race.



In New York City, it is against the law to "open or close an umbrella in the presence of a horse."



The owl and the family kitten at rest after an hour-long mock battle, waged back and forth on the floor of the woodshed.

Kindness resulted in an interesting experience with an —

Owl and a Pussy Cat

By DUANE FEATHERSTONHAUGH

NATURE students of my acquaintance assured me that I would never be able to bring up the young screech owl which had just been rescued from some boys who had captured it. They followed that warning with the statement that even if I did succeed in raising the owl it would prove so vicious that it would not be safe to keep it about the house.

The owl, still in the down stage, had been rescued from the boys by a playground instructor. He gave it to me because of my residence in the country, a short distance from Schenectady, N. Y. In the months that were to follow I discovered that kindness can influence even an owl, by its very nature one of the most savage of all birds.

For the first few days the owl was in my home, he would strike viciously at anything that was placed near him. He would accept pellets of raw meat, but only if they were placed on the floor of his cage.

Within a month, the owl had learned that no one would harm him and he ceased to peck at the fingers bringing him his food. Finally he would accept the meat from my hand.

Realizing that the owl would never learn to fly in a small cage, I decided to give him the liberty of a woodshed. He would hop about the floor and on tables and chairs there. When someone entered with food he would always hop to the

door and greet him with a low call that somehow resembled the cluck of a self-satisfied hen. He enjoyed having his feathers stroked and soon learned to take food from between my lips without ever touching them.

Before another month had passed, the little owl could fly well. When I entered the room he would fly to me and perch on my shoulder. He would stay there until he received food, or else had his head scratched. If I extended my arm he would run back and forth on it, clucking continuously.

About this time, the owl struck up a friendship with the family kitten. The two of them would chase each other about the floor in mock battle for hours on end. Rarely did they have any trouble. When they did, the owl's beak and sharp claws sent the kitten scurrying for cover.

By mid-summer the owl was old enough to care for himself, so I released him. He refused to leave the house for more than a few minutes at a time, although the door was always open. During this period, he would perch in trees about my home in the evening and every time I walked by he would swoop down on my shoulder for food or to be scratched. He apparently had no desire to leave his human friends.

By fall, the owl had taken to staying away all night and once in awhile he would remain away for two or three days. But he always came back and he never lost his tameness.



Artist and model view the finished product that took top honors.

"Pal" and His Master

TECHNICIAN Fourth Grade Norman A. Nelson, San Francisco, California, and his seven and one-half year old dog, "Pal," have combined once again to get their names in the headlines.

Back in 1939, Sergeant Nelson bailed Pal out of the San Francisco dog pound when he was just a puppy. Three weeks later the little brown and white canine achieved national recognition when he awakened 14 persons with his incessant barking in a burning apartment house and was credited with saving their lives. For this heroic act Pal was presented with a medal by the city's mayor and his picture appeared in papers throughout the nation.

Recently, Pal's picture appeared again, this time in the First Annual Salon Exhibit of the Field Artillery School Enlisted Men's Camera Club in the lobby of McNair Hall, at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

When the votes were counted at the completion of the contest, Sergeant Nelson's fine photograph of Pal was far ahead of the 30 other pictures exhibited and received top honors.

The following morning, Sergeant Nelson presented his winning photograph to Major General Orlando Ward, Commandant of the Field Artillery School.

Dictionary of Dogs

By Aletha M. Bonner

The Terrier

The Terrier is well supplied
With pedigree, and points with pride
To a large canine band, which hails
From Scotland, England, Ireland, Wales.
The Boston Terriers belong
In the smooth-coated, short-haired throng;
White, black, and tan are shades that lend
Attraction to our canine friend.

ANIMALORE

KINGFISHER, formerly called the *balcyon*, is the origin of the expression "balcyon days."

CONGO EEL is not from the Congo and is not an eel, but a salamander.

WHALE babies may weigh as much as seven tons.

BEES—All the flower gardens in one of our large cities would not maintain more than a few dozen bee colonies.

JUNGLE FOWLS are the ancestors of our domestic chickens while mallard and the grayling produced our geese and ducks.

ALBATROSS—The wing spread of the albatross is sometimes ten to twelve feet.

PREHISTORIC—That Colorado was once the bed of a sea and inhabited by ponderous amphibians is shown by the remains of prehistoric animals dug up in various parts of the state. Sea shells of many kinds have been found, as well as the remains of mastodon, huge animals allied to the elephants.

OWLS—Ten or more pounds of food is the ordinary amount stored by an owl in its nest.

PARROTS—Certain of these birds in India and Malay bang upside down when nesting.

ROAD RUNNER of the southwest belongs to the cuckoo family.

KING BIRDS are fearless and will attack crows or hawks many times their size in the air.

WILD ANIMALS become pugnacious in proportion to the fear they sense in man.

PARROTS are generally considered to be tropical birds, but the brilliantly colored Carolina parakeet and the thick-billed parrot have been found in the United States.

Any unusual or interesting facts concerning animals will be gratefully received. Please mention source. Address—Animalore, Our Dumb Animals, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15, Mass.

"Sinbad," A. W. O. L.

HE stood at attention as the Captain pronounced sentence on him—restriction aboard ship—for jumping ship in a European port. His face was sad, his eyes misty, as he heard the Captain announce further that he never again would be allowed to "make a liberty" in a foreign port.

Such was the fate of "Sinbad," the almost legendary mascot of the Coast Guard combat cutter CAMPBELL, for "going over the hill" in Sicily.

Mascot of the cutter nearly seven years, Sinbad has traveled an estimated 310,000 sea lane miles and holds the honorary rate of Chief Sea Dog.

Recently, while the cutter was in the Mediterranean, the last day of shore liberty found Sinbad among the missing. It had been made plain to all hands that all were due aboard early in the afternoon. Sinbad bolted and made for the back streets and did not appear when the cutter shoved off. However, his shipmates were confident that he would not remain among the missing for long.

Sure enough, about a week later he was recognized by the Shore Patrol and turned over to an American destroyer just about to leave for the States.

As the destroyer was being berthed at an East Coast port, the crew was alarmed at the rumpus being staged by the sea rover. Sinbad was in good voice, barking furiously. Investigation showed that in the adjoining berth was his own ship. The skipper of the destroyer thereupon informed the Coast Guard cutter that its mascot was aboard and the executive officer called for him.

As Sinbad returned to his ship, a bo'swain "piped" him aboard, and Sinbad felt quite certain all had been forgiven. But when the quartermaster logged him in A. W. O. L., he knew it wouldn't be long before punishment would be pronounced.



Commander Samuel F. Gray of the Coast Guard cutter CAMPBELL bawls out Sinbad for "going over the hill."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Helpful Tarantula

By JEWELL CASEY

THE TARANTULA — so named because first found in the vicinity of Taranto, Italy,—is another of our insect friends (not actually an insect, but an arachnid). It is the largest member of the spider family, has long jointed legs and is covered with fuzzy hair. It can see but dimly, because of the location of its cluster of eight eyes is upon the top part of its head. It has mandibles that work up and down instead of sideways, as is the direction in most other spiders.

This fearsome-looking monster is really a blessing in disguise to gardeners and farmers, as it feeds on grasshoppers, locusts, pill bugs and other plant-eating insects. People should not look upon the hungry spider as a menace to be destroyed, but as a friend who rids the world of countless pests that do a lot more harm to man than the spiders themselves do.

The tarantula has been much maligned. At one time, people believed the bite of this creature caused a dancing mania called "tarantism" and could be cured only by dancing, until exhausted, to lively music of a particular kind. An old superstition was that the bite of the tarantula would cure insanity IF it didn't kill the patient!

It has been proved on various occasions that the bite of the tarantula is not deadly poisonous, and seldom causes as much misery as the sting of a bee. But because it has been so grossly misrepresented, countless numbers have been needlessly destroyed. It is afraid of people and will avoid them if possible and will not bite unless teased or injured. It is one of the best weather forecasters, the tarantula usually staying in its nest underground or under rocks until just before a rain. The creatures then will come out in great numbers.



A Tarantula—the Farmer's Friend.



Feathered Keeper of the Flocks

By WINIFRED HEATH

FOR AGES past men have argued as to whether the bird possessed intelligence or that elusive quality, instinct. Meanwhile the bird went its own bright way, probably having its own ideas about the gawky, featherless, unmusical creature, man.

Few of us realize that we owe our very existence to the birds. Without them, hordes of insects, in numbers beyond our imagining, would render this world uninhabitable by man or beast.

Some birds carry their services still farther. The Trumpeter of South America has a liking for human habitations and voluntarily takes on the job of guarding the flocks, be they chickens, ducks, geese or even sheep. The Yakamik of Venezuela marshals his charges every morning, takes them to their feeding grounds and brings them home just as promptly in the evening. Dr. William Beebe lived for a while in a South American jungle and had for a neighbor a Trumpeter who went to roost promptly at 5:30. He has various native names and in British Guiana he goes by the sonorous title of waracabra.

A naturalist living in Bolivia tells of

a Spanish colony where this bird was a special pet. One of them acted as a live alarm clock, taking upon himself to wake every member of the family separately with a musical call. With everybody up, this bird attached himself to one member for the rest of the day.

The Trumpeter is a handsome bird about the size of a barnyard fowl, but with the long legs and neck of the crane. The Yakamik of Venezuela has dark body feathers, soft plumes falling over the wings, a very alert brown eye, beautiful iridescent patches on breast and forehead.

Usually dignified in his gait the Trumpeter has all the crane love of community dancing, gathering in great companies and performing the most amazing and agile antics. He has a deep rolling call, and when this great company gives voice it is an awe-inspiring sound which can be heard many miles away.

Whether instinct or intelligence—only the God who makes the Trumpeter has the answer. But the fact remains that he is an interesting, beautiful and most friendly bird—this Feathered Keeper of the Flocks.

WHAT may you expect of the dog that you or your neighbor sent to war when it comes back to the family again? Will it be a thoroughly reliable and safe playmate for your children and for the neighbors' children? Will it attack the postman or the garbage man or those who come to make deliveries? The answer cannot be given without qualification, any easier than our physicians and psychiatrists can predict accurately how every returning soldier will react to civilian environment after he has been through the training to kill or be killed and has carried out this dictum on the battlefield.

During the past eighteen months almost all of my patients have been War Dogs and, in this time, I have had an unequalled opportunity to see the training and behavior of these dogs of many breeds.* At the same time, my task as their veterinarian made it necessary that I must be friend to all of them.

This experience has heightened the regard that I have always had for man's best friend, but it has also made me realize more than ever that there are vast differences in the personality, intellect, character and capabilities of individual dogs and in understanding



Coast Guardsmen take their sentry dogs for an exercise stroll along the beach.

When the War Dog

By DR. GERRY B.



ON PATROL DUTY

A Coast Guardsman and his serious dog, making a routine patrol, always on the alert for suspicious actions offshore. Both day and night found our loyal canine warriors carrying on their lonely vigils.

these differences lies the answer to the question of how the War Dog will act in home environment. If you or your neighbor sent a dog to the Army because it had bitten the postman, the garbage man or the neighbor's child, can you expect him to come home a loving and affectionate pet that will tolerate advances from anyone? Or did you send the neighborhood bully among dogs (a fighter) off to the Army thinking that he would be taught to get along with other dogs and become a docile occupant of your doormat when he came home? Think of this if you did. His Army training was such that on his job he must ignore other dogs as well as gunfire, explosions, smoke and hazards of all sorts. **On his job** he must do this and he learned to expect that the other dogs that worked with him would do the same. However, when he comes back to Main Street and the "snooty" chow next door sidles up to him and says, "Look here, this is my territory," do you think that your ex-War Dog will turn his other cheek?

Aside from the specialized job of war that your dog may have been taught, he or she was taught obedience to the command of a handler. Any affection that was developed for the soldier with whom the dog worked was not taught. Instead, this was a natural emotional response from the dog to the care and affection and praise which was lavished upon it. This response depended upon the individuality or "personality" of the dog and would not be lost, but might rather have been heightened by the fundamental principles of training. In order to develop the natural protective instinct that the dog has towards its family of humans and to make full use of this instinct so that the dog might help the soldier detect the enemy, close affection between soldier and dog was encouraged. The dog, just as the soldier, was well cared for and made stronger and



Three men in military uniforms walking dogs on a beach on the Atlantic coast.

Dog Comes Home

ERRY B. SCHNELLE

how healthier than when it entered the Army, so that it would be better able to aid and protect his human companion. Also, a fundamental part of the training is to have the dog "win" always in its contact with the enemy. An understanding of this factor will help you realize that when your dog comes home he will develop quickly a stronger protective instinct towards the family and thus come to the defense of any of its members when he judges that they are threatened by others.

When the dangers of invasion of this country by men bent on sabotage lessened in 1944, a considerable part of the patrol work being done by men and dogs became unnecessary and many dogs were returned to their owners. During this process, they were carefully checked for disease and given a thorough examination by competent trainers to ascertain whether detraining was required. Most of the dogs of most of the breeds needed little more than a family to return to in order to become respectable members of civilian society again. In countless numbers of cases donors of dogs could not take them back because of altered circumstances and a great many of these were given by their owners to the soldiers or sailors who had come to know and like them during their service together. These men did not beg the owners for title to their dogs because they were fierce, fighting animals, but rather because they were good-natured companions that a man would be proud to send home to his family for safekeeping for the duration.

At this time the larger and most suitable dogs, particularly the shepherds, Doberman pinschers and Chesapeake retrievers, were carefully screened to pick out those individuals best adapted for combat training and we will not hear much of these dogs until the war

is over. It can safely be predicted, however, that well-trained dogs will always be a part of our Army, or International Police Force, if that is what it is to be called. Dogs of these breeds have also demonstrated their usefulness in police work and will certainly be utilized to a greater extent in this country than has been the case heretofore. It is not correct to assume that because these dogs are working instead of living as pets that they will be unhappy. One should remember that the shepherd and Doberman pinscher belong to the "working" dogs and those very traits for which they have been noted for years are those which they demonstrate most fully when they are at work and their greatest enjoyment of life comes from doing their jobs well and from being praised for it.

It must not be inferred from all of this that no dog of either of these breeds can be a family pet or a children's dog, for we brought "Brenda" home with us and Brenda is a 65-pound shepherd with almost two years of service in the Coast Guard.

*Dr. Schnelle served as a Captain in the Army Veterinary Corps, Remount Depot, Front Royal, Virginia.

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DANGER

Silhouetted against the sky, a Coast Guardsman and his faithful companion look down along a part of our country's coast line, vigilant against any danger threatening our shores.



EDITORIALS

Lover of Animals Gone

AMONG our most distinguished broadcasters has been for many years the widely-known Boake Carter. One of Mr. Carter's notable characteristics was his love of the animal world. Some years ago, when he lost a greatly-loved dog, he wrote the story of that dog's life and death which, upon the request of many of those who listened to him, was published.

Thousands upon thousands of copies of that story went out across the land to those who had heard his story over the radio and then desired a printed copy of it. At the time of its publication, the President of our Society wrote to Mr. Carter expressing appreciation of his work as a radio announcer and thanking him for what he had said about his dog. A very gracious reply came back which we still remember.

Up until that last, sad day when he was suddenly stricken, he had been among our most fearless and independent speakers over the radio, and whether or not one always agreed with him, one was compelled to admire that courage of personal conviction which so characterized him.

IHAVE read with much interest the manuscript entitled, "The Teacher's Helper in Humane Education." I am glad to tell you that I thoroughly approve of it and believe that it will be helpful if printed and placed in the hands of teachers throughout the United States.

—Dr. G. D. Strayer, Teachers' College,
Columbia University

PHOTO CONTEST

In search of "story-telling" pictures, we announce our annual photographic contest to end June 30, 1945.

A first prize of \$25 and thirty-two additional awards are offered for clear, outstanding photographs of wild or domestic animals and birds.

Have you a picture that tells a story? Then, enter it in our contest. Anyone may compete.

Be sure to send for complete contest rules, however, before sending your picture.

War Dogs Again

SUPPLEMENTING our editorial of last month on the auctioning off of war dogs, a release has recently been received from Dogs for Defense, Inc., giving additional information.

Says the news release, "It is not the intention of the War Department, the Treasury, or Dogs for Defense, to permit the dogs, which have faithfully served their country, to become the object of auction or barter. The one consideration, according to the Trustees of Dogs for Defense, is to make sure that they find good homes. The dogs will be priced at a figure which will cover the expenses of handling, transportation and equipment, and which will vary from \$15 to \$25 depending on the distance from Fort Robinson, Nebraska, where the dogs go through their rehabilitation course before being discharged."

Feed the Birds

WINTER has fastened its grip on the countryside and once again we appeal to all our readers for help in feeding the birds that they may survive the rigors of inclement weather. Our feathered friends, if left to shift for themselves, are often unable to find food enough, especially where blizzards and deep snows cover their source of food.

We recommend grain, bread crumbs, corn meal, seed mixtures, meat scraps, beef suet and peanut butter, depending on what type of birds feed in the vicinity. Various types of feeding stations can be made easily or purchased, if desired. Putting out the food will attract birds to your yard, giving you enjoyment in watching their antics and satisfaction in the thought that you are helping friends who are of immeasurable assistance to mankind.

Start your feeding stations now, in order that the birds may become accustomed to the place and escape the hardships brought on by attempting to locate food covered up by snow and ice.

IF civilized man gave of himself to his fellow-man as freely and unselfishly as does the dog to his human master, there would be no room in our lives for doubt or greed or dishonesty.

Lines for a Spaniel

People are friendly;
But dogs unfetter
Their soul's emotion
Beyond the letter
Of how-do-you-do
Or pleased-to-meet-you.
They wag and smile
And fairly greet you
With infinite joy.
A friend is treasure;
And a dog emits
His visible pleasure
In strange small sounds,
With friendly motion
That says, "Please take
My heart's devotion!"

—Helen Maring

Mark Twain's Cat

THE noted author, Mark Twain, was very fond of animals, especially cats. One summer there were eleven cats at his farm. Often on a pleasant evening there would be what Mark Twain called a "cat procession," around the grounds. First came Mark Twain and his wife, followed by their three daughters, a donkey, and all the cats. The children declared the cats understood what their father said to them.

At one time Mark Twain had a kitten called "Bambino" who was trained to wash his face in a bowl of water every morning. Mark Twain also taught Bambino to put out the small light at the head of the bed at night. When his master went to bed, Bambino jumped up beside him, waited until everything was ready, and when Mark Twain bowed twice, Bambino jumped to the table, put his paw on the lamp and turned out the light.

—L.L. J. R.

POSTER CONTEST

Once again the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will conduct a Humane Poster Contest, open to pupils in elementary schools including grade four through high school.

Prizes will consist of attractive gold and silver pins and subscriptions to OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Announcements, containing valuable information and contest rules, may be procured by writing the Society.

Do not attempt to enter the contest before reading the rules.

Retired Workers' Fund

WE are receiving gifts to the American Humane Education Society as a trust fund, the interest to be used for the benefit of field missionaries and others who have spent their lives in promoting humane education. Already several cases have come to our attention and are being relieved in this way. We will welcome your contribution to this fund.

Please make checks payable to Albert A. Pollard, Treasurer, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and specify that the amount contributed is for the Humane Education Trust Fund.



Liberal Annuity Rates

ADVANTAGES

No coupons to clip, no papers to sign and mail. You simply receive your checks at stated intervals—that's all there is to it.

Annuity agreements are frequently used to provide for one's or another's future years.

It is no experiment. There is no anxiety. No fluctuations in rate of income. No waste of your estate by a will contest.

★ ★ ★ ★

A pamphlet giving necessary information gladly sent upon request.

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A., or the American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15.

The Management of our invested funds is a guarantee of the security of these Life Annuities.



RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Active Annual	\$10 00
Associate Life	50 00	Associate Annual	5 00
Sustaining Life	20 00	Annual	1 00
Children's			\$0 75



The annual meeting of our two Societies will be held Tuesday, January 23, 1945.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER

At 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15

Cases entered in Hospital	933
Cases entered in Dispensary	1,686
Operations	360

At Springfield Branch, 53 Bliss Street

Cases entered in Hospital	269
Cases entered in Dispensary	866
Operations	171

Totals

Hospital cases since opening	
Mar. 1, 1915	240,435
Dispensary cases	599,758
Total	840,193



NOVEMBER REPORT OF THE OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A., WITH HEADQUARTERS AT BOSTON, METHUEN, SPRINGFIELD, PITTSFIELD, ATTLEBORO, WENHAM, HYANNIS, WORCESTER, FITCHBURG, NORTH- AMPTON, HAVERHILL, HOLYOKE, ATHOL, BROCKTON AND NEW BED- FORD, COVERING THE ENTIRE STATE.

Miles traveled by humane officers	14,678
Cases investigated	224
Animals examined	2,643
Animals placed in homes	358
Lost animals restored to owners	88
Number of prosecutions	2
Number of convictions	1
Horses taken from work	8
Horses humanely put to sleep	55
Small animals humanely put to sleep	2,114
Horse auctions attended	15

Stockyards and Abattoirs

Animals inspected	64,230
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	35

Veterinary Column

1. Question: What is the best age for spaying a female puppy?

Answer: Four to six months is the best time for this operation.

2. Question: My dachshund, who is a house dog, does not like the cold weather, and shivers constantly when I exercise her. Do you advise a sweater for her?

Answer: Short-haired dogs, habitually kept in the house, need protection from the cold. A sweater or jacket is advisable, and one that covers the stomach, as well as the back, is preferable. This can be obtained in many of the pet shops.

3. Question: My foxhound returned home with porcupine quills embedded in his face and feet, and we found the quills difficult to remove. How can they be taken out without pain to the animal?

Answer: These quills cannot be removed painlessly unless the animal is first administered an anesthetic by your veterinarian. Oil will tend to soften them, and assist in removal, but if many are present, it is kinder to remove them while the dog is under anesthesia.

4. Question: Following an automobile accident, my dog has not been able to use her right front leg. She drags the foot after her, and it is bruised and sore from constant banging on the ground. Our veterinarian said that there were no bones broken, but he could not help her. Can you suggest a treatment for this?

Answer: The cause of this difficulty is a nerve injury, known as radial paralysis. Due to the fact that the radial nerve is superficially located at the elbow joint, it is easily subject to trauma, and the condition described may follow an accident. There is no treatment, and recovery is doubtful.

5. Question: Our eight-weeks-old puppy developed a severe swelling of the face and mouth, which persisted for several hours, then finally disappeared. At present he seems well, but we would like to know the cause, and if the condition is likely to recur.

Answers: Your puppy ate something which caused an allergic reaction, known as angioneurotic edema. This swelling is often accompanied by hives over the body, and is frequently seen in young puppies which eat foreign material. His diet should be carefully regulated, and he should be kept from ingesting inedible substance. If the condition recurs, a laxative should be given.

R. M. B., Veterinary Dept.
Angell Animal Hospital

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequests especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, should, nevertheless, be made to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to the American Humane Education Society), the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

The Society's address is 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15, Mass. Information and advice will be given gladly.



Woodcock is an expert in camouflage.

Protective Coloration of Birds

DO YOU know why the female species of so many kinds of birds wear a very plain dress while the male is gaudily feathered—why the scarlet tanager is so flashy that he is often called the “fire-bird,” while his mate is a modest creature in olive green; why the female species of the black-birds, the grosbeaks, the indigo-birds and others are soberly dressed, while the male flaunts gay colors?

This form of “camouflage” among birds is an interesting example of the manner in which Nature safeguards them from their foes. The gay fathers of the families can take care of themselves pretty well, for they are free to fight or flee when danger threatens; but the mothers must sit steadily on their nests, where they would quickly be seen and pounced on were they wearing bright colors.

The mottled back of the killdeer, whose nest lies on the open ground, blends so

well with the earth and weeds about her that she usually escapes notice, and even her brown eggs are all but invisible when exposed by her absence. The grass-frequenting sparrows are streaked dark brown and buff or gray, like the dry grass in fields; the bitterns are more broadly striped, like the cat-tails and sedges of the marshes; the grouse and woodcock are mottled brown and buff, like the dead leaves of the forest floor, and many others are colored to protect them from dangerous enemies.

In several species of our feathered friends, black and white marks are placed close together that seem to break up the bird into several pieces, thus destroying its continuity. These are found in the black bands across the white breast of the killdeer, and the white ring around his neck. This also applies to the band around the neck of the kingfisher and the mallard duck.

—Grace Brooks Popkins

Bread on the Water

By ROBERTA GODWIN

*I'm so very glad I stopped,
Glad hesitating feet,
Didn't turn me from the path of
That pup upon the street.*

*He was hungry and so dirty
And he looked so lonely too;
He needed love so very much,
What else was I to do?*

*I took him home and fed him,
Bathed him from head to feet;
Today you'd never know he was
That dog upon the street.*

*Times have changed and war has come,
My son has gone to sea;
And now it is that foundling pup
Who tries to comfort me.*

Wings

By MAX ROBIN

THE patrolman was in a quandary about some object he had picked up and was examining as we approached. “Baby pigeon,” he said in answer to my wife’s curiosity. “Must have fallen off the roof.”

We carried the young one home and fixed a nest for it in a shoe box. Its condition, after several days, left us with no alternative other than to contact the S. P. C. A.

But that last morning we took the fledgling up on the roof; and there, suddenly, he revived! He pecked up several pebbles in alarmingly quick succession; and by the time the S. P. C. A. car was parked outside our door we had obtained a supply of seeds and gravel for our feathery ward.

Increasing signs of animation continued to reward our efforts; the homer chirped, and he moved his wings hopefully; once or twice he rolled over on his side. In another week we had him quartered in an improvised cage. He could stand on one leg; the other was permanently rigid at the knee. But he could fly!

We lifted his ample cardboard cage to the back of a chair where he sat looking out of the window. A plateful of water, placed on the floor, lured our bird over for his first bath.

Suddenly he stopped chirping and for several days not a sound came out of our pigeon; the transitional, husky notes of the male followed; his pugnacious pose and fighting habit were not long in asserting themselves.

But our bird started to be restless. There was no keeping him in his cage except overnight; during the day he would throw himself against the curtain which barred his exit to freedom.

With trepidation we finally opened the window for him. His bewilderment was phenomenal—an unguided interlude of initial adjustment to a world that was his home. He took off spontaneously—flew across the street and settled on the ledge of a vacant apartment. For hours he imbibed the sun and wind. When he flew away it was to join a flock of pigeons on a neighboring roof.

With pride we saw him hold his own—a fledgling monarch, refusing, crippled though he was, to be intimidated by the other full-grown males. Would he come back to us for the night—the homer? We had left the window open, with the cage in full view. And, to be sure, toward sunset our pigeon returned; waited outside cautiously, and then hopped back to the top of his cage.

Every morning we parted the curtains for our bird and he flew away for the day; in the evening he returned, tired and hungry. It was a matter of speculation whether this would keep up. And one day our pigeon did not return.

Homes for Strays

ACCORDING to a recent report of our Attleboro Branch, homes were found for 11 dogs, one cat and one goat. The number of animals put to sleep humanely included one horse, 80 cats, 27 dogs.

The shelter at Attleboro, under the management of William J. Lees, continues to render the special service of boarding animals for the convenience of the residents of this city and surrounding areas.



Brockton Shelter Active

MR. Herbert C. Liscomb, in charge of our Brockton Branch, reports that in one month, one animal was returned to its owner, seven placed in good homes, and 234 animals were put to sleep humanely.

Since the opening of the shelter in June, Mr. Liscomb asserts that the work in that section has increased materially.



New Recruit

THIRTY-SECOND in the long line of Angell Memorial Animal Hospital employees to enter the armed forces, is Miss Winifred T. Stanton, who left recently to become a SPAR Recruit. Miss Stanton has the distinction of being the first of our employees to join any of the women's organizations.

In the picture, "Patsy," convalescing collie at the Hospital, shakes hands gravely in a parting salute on behalf of all the animal patients.

We wish Miss Stanton every success in her new venture.



U. S. Coast Guard

"Patsy" shakes hands as a parting gesture to Miss Winifred T. Stanton.

January 1945



Executive Vice-President Eric H. Hansen presents Certificates to two returned veterans.

Loyal Service Recognized

IN recognition of the loyal service to our nation during this great war, The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is presenting to every veteran War Dog in Massachusetts, a decorative Certificate of Honor.

More than three hundred of these veteran canines have already been returned to their owners throughout the Commonwealth. Each one will ultimately receive one of these Certificates to be kept by the owner as part of the permanent record of its wartime accomplishments.

Shown making some of the first awards is Mr. Eric H. Hansen, Executive Vice-President of our Society. The recipients (left to right) are: "Champion Brinker," Great Pyrenees, owned by Mrs. Francis V. Crane, of Holliston, Massachusetts, and "Daisy," Dalmatian, property of Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts.

In presenting the Certificates, Mr. Hansen commended highly the "heroic and courageous deeds of these devoted friends of mankind."



"Midnight" Moves with the Folks

MIDNIGHT was a big, black cat, and she lived happily with her folks on the big ranch.

Then, one day, her folks sold the ranch and started to move to the city. They did not think Midnight would be happy in the city, so they arranged for the new owners of the ranch to keep her.

About two days before her people were ready for the final move from the ranch, Midnight gave birth to four kittens.

Came time to move, and the first load of furniture was loaded and started on its way. Then, when the second truck was being loaded, Midnight's instinct told her that something was wrong. She must have known that the family was

moving, and she did not like the idea of being left behind.

So, while the men were walking up the ramp with the heavy furniture, Midnight picked up one of her kittens and followed them up into the big truck. She carried the kitten far back in between two huge crates, and then returned for another kitten. Four trips she made. Then she cuddled up with her babies, and there she remained till the truck arrived at the new home.

Yes, Midnight made just as good a city cat as she had a country cat. For the city was where her folks were, and there only could she be happy.

—Fred Cornelius

An Unusual Pup

A PECULIAR situation exists in one of the city schools in Pueblo, Colorado, since the finest attendance record is held by a big blue cat. "Boots" has been attending the same school for the past three years.

He is rarely absent, and is extremely punctual. Each morning he meets the first teacher to appear, and enters with her. Should he find all classroom doors closed, he raises his voice loudly in protest. I have seen teachers go down the hall and open each door in order that Boots might see that the children had not yet arrived. When he was satisfied that they were not there, he was just as eager to be let outside.

Each teacher knows his favorite schoolroom, and no one disturbs him even though he may sleep all through the classes. Children stoop to pet him, but none ever thinks of tormenting their favorite.

Boots stays for lunch, and is an expert at begging his food. He is well fed, since each child will divide at least one choice morsel with him.

Not until school is dismissed, does Boots think of leaving. When the children go home all his interest in school is over.

—Lillie B. Rooney



Seals Land in California

TALK of landing operations has set a new pattern of activities for seals along the coast of southern California. No longer content to frolic in coastal waters and sun themselves on wave-splashed rocks, two seals recently came ashore in search of adventures on dry land.

The most recent venture of this sort took place in the early part of May this year. A lone seal was found by a sheriff's deputies in the streets of Altadena, California. This foothill community is fully 25 miles inland from the Pacific Ocean.

Just a week previously another of these aquatic mammals staged a landing operation of its own. It was captured in the port of San Pedro, well away from the salt water that is its natural habitat.

The overland excursion by the seal that reached Altadena after a journey of at least 25 miles may have set some kind of a record among these sea-going mammals. It will at least stand until a more ambitious seal attempts a deeper penetration of the California countryside.

—Jasper B. Sinclair



In the Canton of Tessin, Switzerland, it is a violation of the law even to throw a stone at a dog or other animal.

ANIMAL LAND

Naturalists, carrying on research work in Arkansas last summer, report seeing a group of five grasshoppers who brought food every day to a disabled ant. This puts to rout the old fable.

Speaking of ants, a Tacoma, Washington, picnicker has solved the ant problem by taking along a pet ant-eater when going on his Sunday picnic.

At least one United States city council—that of Fresno, California—has voted to give free dog licenses to canines returning from the battlefields. Why not make this an "American institution?"

"Peppy," eleven-year-old terrier owned by a Washington, D. C., woman, is credited with having saved the lives of forty-five persons within the past two years. His loud, terrified (and no pun is intended) barking awakened the occupants of the apartment where he lives on two occasions when serious fires were raging.

An Illinois manufacturer announces his intention to offer for sale, after the war, air-conditioned dog houses.

It doesn't seem possible, but these items may be charged to manpower shortage:

A small railroad company in Africa employs giraffes to guard the grade crossings. The animals are trained to substitute for stop signals.

A Michigan woman has a pet chimpanzee that selects all of her vegetables and market stuffs, brings the smaller and more urgently needed items home and even manages the ration stamp business.

An Australian war worker has trained a kangaroo to awaken him at the ring of the alarm clock.

Here is a classic you may have read before:

On mules we find two legs behind,
And two we find before.
We stand behind before we find,
What the two behind be for.

Monkeys are imitative. Malvina Hoffman, in her book, "Heads and Tales" speaks of pigmies in the African bush, trying for hours to unlock a trunk left temporarily in a jungle camp. Failing, they finally went away, when some monkeys watching from nearby trees, skipped down, unlocked the trunk with the greatest of ease, and helped themselves to its contents.

—Jack Pearson

Disciplinarian

By MARY AGNES COLVILLE

THIS happened more than fifteen years ago. But it is still one of the most outstanding anecdotes in my collection of amusing incidents.

One summer morning, an acquaintance of mine approached a rural home with the intention of going in and purchasing some eggs.

As she stepped inside the gate leading to the front entrance five lively, half-grown puppies rushed from the rear of the house, and hurtled themselves at her, all yelping as loudly as their lungs would permit. They succeeded in impeding her progress to such an extent that she could get no farther, try as she would.

The visitor was astonished at the surprising strength and tenacity of the small wriggling bodies in actually keeping her from her destination. Kind words or attempted reassuring caresses seemed to avail nothing against this determined canine onslaught of clutching, clawing paws.

She was attempting to turn around and make her way back to the road once more—resigned to abandoning her errand—provided she could successfully escape without the danger of being tripped—when suddenly something unexpected happened. A shrill voice coming from the direction of the front porch rasped out furiously and authoritatively—"Line up, you rascals—line up I say, this minute. And stop that barking! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves? Now get out of here!"

To her utter amazement, the visitor beheld an angry green parrot leaning forward from its perch on the porch to administer this startling scolding. But what astounded her even more was the sight of five drooping, guilty-looking puppies lined up in a row, cringing in sudden silence before the parrot's loud tirade. Not only that—but forthwith slinking noiselessly out of sight toward the rear of the house. No displeased master or mistress could have expected his or her express commands to meet with more prompt obedience. The way was suddenly magically unimpeded and the porch was reached without further ado.

Presently a door opened and the woman who had the eggs for sale came out to minister to the visitor's wants. After the purchase was made, the still astounded visitor related what had happened. To which the mistress of the house replied, "Yes, it takes 'Barney' (referring to the parrot) to keep these dogs in order. He must have been asleep or he would have come to your rescue at once. It's the truth, Miss, that he can do more with these puppies when they go on a rampage than my husband, my three sons or I can do. He's the best disciplinarian on the place."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Official State Birds

EACH one of our states has adopted an Official State Bird, just as each state has an official flower. Many states chose the same birds. Some were selected because of certain characteristics, but regardless of the reason, each is much more interesting as a friend than as a stranger.

So that you may become better acquainted with these friends, we have asked the father bird to give you some clues about himself. Without looking at the answer, see if you can identify him. Then study the information so you'll be able to know any of the Official State Birds wherever you see them. It will be lots of fun. Try it.

Do You Know Me?

First Clue: I am a very handsome bird—if you'll pardon me for saying so. I reside in the southern part of the United States. My voice is rich and sweet and until protected by law, many of my relatives were cruelly caged because of their remarkable singing ability. . . . Who am I?

Second Clue: My mate is one of the very few lady birds who sings, and she has a very sweet voice, not so rich and full as mine, of course, but when she joins me in song, it makes anyone sit up and take notice. . . . Who am I?

Third Clue: As architects we are not so talented as some of our friends, and our nests are not much to speak of, but they serve the purpose. I am an ideal husband — doing guard duty in the absence of my mate, carrying food for the young, cleaning the nest, and finally taking over entire care when the youngsters leave the nest. My mate builds a second nest as soon as the first babies are large enough to run around with me. . . . Who am I?

Fourth Clue: Not only am I popular because of my excellent singing, but I destroy many harmful insects. I have a fine, red plumage, a crest on the head, and a large, conspicuous, reddish beak. . . . Who am I?

Fifth Clue: The states of Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky and Ohio have paid me the high honor of selecting me as their Official State bird. In each state, although contesting against a large number of birds, I was overwhelmingly elected. . . . Who am I?

Answer: CARDINAL

—Jewell Casey

Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on;

'Twas not given for thee alone;

Pass it on.

—Richard Burton



THE BEST OF FRIENDS

Pussy's Guide

By CLARENCE M. LINDSAY

Why do cats have such long whiskers?

Pussy knows the reason why!

They're a guide in narrow quarters,

Telling if she can get by!

If those whiskers clear the passage,

Leaving room on either side,

Then there's room for all of Pussy

And the space is plenty wide.

But if they should brush too closely

Walls of narrow passage-way,

Pussy then will go no further

For she knows it will not pay!

The Band of Mercy or Junior Humane League

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President
WILLIAM A. SWALLOW, Secretary

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

One hundred and fifty-nine Bands of Mercy were organized during November. These were distributed as follows:

Georgia	60
Virginia	42
Florida	33
Pennsylvania	20
New York	2
Massachusetts	1
Tennessee	1

Total number of Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 269, 163.

SUMMARY OF FIELD WORK

Number of addresses made, 82
Number of persons in audiences, 15,278

Something to Crow About

ROOSTERS crow every morning as a matter of course — but once in awhile we hear about an unusual bird who really has something to crow about.

One such fellow made the newspapers of Lynchburg, Virginia, after displaying qualities not often evidenced by his kind. He had never been anything but the head of his family and then one day, a hen who lived in the same barnyard lost an argument with a lawnmower. The inquisitive biddy had poked her head too close to the revolving blades, and in a twinkling the greedy mower had snapped off her bill.

The unlucky chick could have died of starvation, but the rooster chose the occasion to step from the ranks of ordinary fowls into the limelight of believe-it-or-not creatures. Tenderly, deftly, that bird popped morsels of food into the gaping mouth of the mutilated chicken — not once but for every meal, each and every day until a new beak had replaced the missing one. The rooster never neglected his patient until the chicken was again able to forage for herself.

Surely this rooster can be credited with more than thought. His actions proved that his tiny brain not only grasped the problem, but reasoned it through to a solution and carried it out.

—Ida M. Pardue



GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY ACTS IN REVERSE

Mr. Lucius D. Potter, of Greenfield, Massachusetts, recognizes that the birds are good neighbors of his during the warm months when they rid his gardens of harmful insects. When winter comes he entertains a flock of over a hundred Evening Grosbeaks at his feeding station. Their diet consists mainly of sunflower seeds.

The Shepherd and His Dog

A FAMOUS American actor of half a century ago, Joseph Jefferson, known for his inimitable portrayal of Rip Van Winkle, was one who had a sincere appreciation of the singular bond existing between a man and his dog.

In his autobiography, Jefferson tells feelingly of riding through a forest in Australia one day and coming upon a large black shepherd dog. To his surprise, the dog ran out of the bushes to greet him with ecstatic barks and to lick his hand. The actor was naturally astounded at such a display of affectionate welcome on the part of a canine to whom he was a total stranger.

The dog bounded away, and a little later, returned in the same joyous manner, accompanied by his shepherd master, a gaunt shabby man whose attention he had attracted by his excited barking.

The shepherd explained to Jefferson that his dog, "Jack," knew that he was very lonely and seldom saw another human being for long months at a stretch, and that the collie was truly delighted that, at last, his master would have company.

The actor felt that he should hasten on at once, but he was so touched by Jack's fine solicitude for his master's

happiness, that he consented to spend the night with the pair.

Jefferson recounted how Jack, the collie, lay contentedly at their feet, all that evening. He said, every so often, the dog would look up eloquently and heave a deep sigh of satisfaction, as much as to say—"the old man is all right tonight—he's got someone that can talk to him."

—Mary Agnes Colville

OVER THE AIR

A weekly radio program devoted to animals may be heard each Tuesday afternoon at 1:15 over Springfield radio station WSPR—1270 on your radio dial. This program is presented by Charlena B. Kibbe and sponsored by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Programs will be as follows:

January 2—"Animals in the News."

January 9—"Emergency Care and Treatment of Animals."

January 16—"True Dog Stories."

January 23—"Animals in General."

January 30—"Understanding Our Animals."

Humane Literature and Band of Mercy Supplies

For Sale by the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15, Mass., at these prices, postpaid.

Titles in bold-face type are of books or booklets.

Our Dumb Animals, 1944 bound volume \$1.50
Colored Posters, 17 x 28 inches, attractive pictures and verses, six in set 1.00
Colored Posters, 17 x 22 inches 5 cts. each

About the Horse

Care of the Horse \$1.25 per 100
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 5 .50 " "
The Horse's Prayer .30 " "
The Bell of Atri, poem by Longfellow .50 " "
The Shame of It—Mutilating the horse by setting up his tail. Dr. Rowley. Free
Four illus., 4 pp.

About the Dog

Eulogy on the Dog, by Vest, post-card \$.50 per 100
Care of the Dog .75 " "
Suggestions for Feeding Dogs 1.50 " "
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 3 and 4 .50 " "
"Don" and His Boy Scout Friends, J. P. Lyons .50 " "
The Story of Barry .30 " "
Boots' Day, play, for two boys and three girls .3 cts. each; five for 10 cts.
Distemper in Dogs, Dr. Schneider Free

About the Bird

The Birds of God, 318 pp., illus. cloth, \$0.45
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 1 and 2 \$.50 per 100
How the Birds Help the Farmer .50 " "
The Air-Gun and the Birds .50 " "

About the Cat

Care of the Cat \$.075 per 100
The Cat in Literature .50 " "
Do Not Leave Your Cat to Starve .50 " "
"The Beggar Cat," post-card, 6 cts. doz. .50 " "

About Other Animals

Do You Know About This? Free
First Aid to Animals, Dr. Schneider, 8 pp. \$1.00 per 100
How to Kill Animals Humanely, 4 pp. .75 " "
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 6, Animals .50 " "
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 7, Farm Animals .50 " "
Ways of Kindness .75 " "
Care of Rabbits .30 " "
Cruelty at Eastertime .75 " "
Professor Frog's Lecture, 8 pp. .75 " "
Why the Toad is so Useful .30 " "
Hints on the Care of Cows .50 " "
Directions for the Care of Swine 1.00 " "
A Wise Fish .50 " "

The Jack London Club

Michael Brother of Jerry, Jack London, cloth, 75 cts.
What is the Jack London Club? \$.30 per 100
Foreword from "Michael Brother of Jerry" .30 " "
Do Wild Animals Prefer Captivity? Helen Trevelyan, 4 pp. .50 " "
Films, Fakes and Facts, Helen Trevelyan, 4 pp. .50 " "

Our Dumb Animals, monthly publication of our Societies, \$1 per year.

Humane Education

Humane Education, by Dr. Francis H. Rowley Free
The Relation of the Home to Character Formation, Dr. Francis H. Rowley Free
The Animal or the Child, Dr. Rowley Free
Humane Education and Spiritual Values, Dr. Rowley Free
A Great Prophecy, Dr. Rowley Free
Kindness and Humane Education \$1.00 per 100
Kindness Picture Book, 32 pp. 10 cts.
The Teacher's Helper in Humane Education, 32 pp. each, 10 cts.
An Early Start to Kindness, Lucia F. Gilbert, 48 pp. For first and second grades each, 10 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" pennants each, 25 cts.
The Humane Idea, Dr. Francis H. Rowley cloth, 35 cts.

Friends and Helpers (selections for school use) Sarah J. Eddy cloth, \$1.20
The B-K-T-A-Club, play, 3 cts. each; ten for 25c.
"And a Little Child Shall Lead Them," play .3 cts. each; ten for 25c.
I'll Never Hunt Again, play, 3 cts. each; five for 10 cts.
The Best Gift, play .2 cts. each; six for 10 cts.
Let Us Have Pets! play, for three boys and three girls .2 cts. each; six for 10 cts.
Humane Exercises \$1.50 per 100
Humane Education the Vital Need, Dr. Rowley, short radio address, 2 cts. each. \$0.50 per 100
Humane Education, What to Teach and How to Teach It .50 " "
A Talk with the Teacher .50 " "
Our Love for Animals, a short radio address .2 cts. each; 1.00 " "
A Festival of Tender Mercies .50 " "
How to Organize a Society for the Protection of Animals .50 " "
Bookmark, with "A Humane Prayer" 1.00 " "
Twenty Years of Be Kind to Animals Week, Guy Richardson .3 cts. each; ten for 25 cts.

Band of Mercy

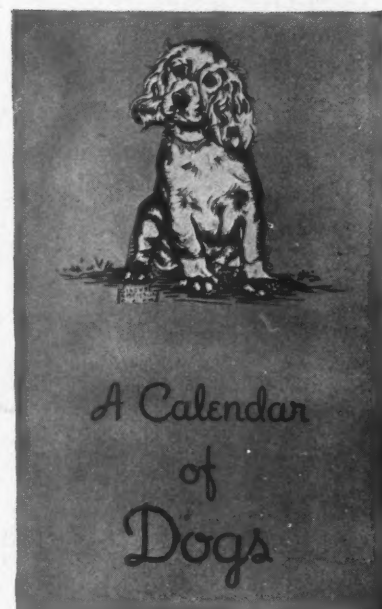
Badges, gold finish, large, 10 cts., small 5 cts.
"Band of Mercy" pennant 25 cts.
Songs of Happy Life (56 pages, words only) \$3.00 per 100
Band of Mercy Membership Card .50 " "
How to Form Bands of Mercy .50 " "
Does It Pay, Story of one Band of Mercy .30 " "
Band of Mercy Register 10 cts.

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THE PAUL REVERE SHOP
1782 Massachusetts Ave.,
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COLD WEATHER ADVICE

SUGGESTIONS on the care of animals during the winter months has been issued by Dr. Erwin F. Schroeder, Chief of Staff of our Angell Memorial Animal Hospital.

Dr. Schroeder points out that animals, like human beings, suffer as a result of extreme, cold weather, and should be given careful attention. Horses, in particular, require special consideration during the winter.

Since the shortage of tires and gasoline, these animals have come back into daily use in greater numbers. In this respect, horses should not be forced to carry too heavy loads, especially when pavements are slippery because of ice and snow. Furthermore, they should be properly blanketed, if they are required to stand longer than ten minutes in below-freezing temperature, though they should not be covered while in motion.

It is equally important, in winter as in summer, that dogs be given the necessary amount of regular, outdoor exercise for their well-being, although such periods should be shortened in the event of stormy weather.

If allowed to remain outdoors too long in the cold, Dr. Schroeder stated that long-haired dogs, particularly, were likely to suffer from serious frost bites as a result of snow and ice becoming impacted between their pads. For this reason, all dog owners are cautioned to examine carefully their pets' feet after exercising them in the snowy weather, in order to preclude the possibility of these painful frost bites.

Cold Weather Don'ts

- DON'T overload work horses.
- DON'T race horses on slippery pavements.
- DON'T fail to blanket horses when standing longer than ten minutes in below-freezing temperature.
- DON'T blanket horses while in motion.
- DON'T give horses too cold water.
- DON'T allow dogs to chase automobiles.
- DON'T tie dogs outdoors without providing kennel or suitable shelter.
- DON'T permit cats or dogs to remain outdoors overnight.

